

T H E

CONSULTATION.

THE *Creol's* distress'd— (A half-gasping Crew)
 To M—x—n's were summon'd; and M—l—x too,
 Who at Ch—p—m was busy in ransacking all,
 (Whate'er he could find) —just to keep up the Ball.
 This Summons directed, (They judging it right,
 To save *Expence of the Flags*) to Steal in by Night,
 For Money grew *short*—and what was *still worse*,
 No power by *Parchment* to replenish his *Purse*.
 Their Hero arriv'd—They All took their Place,
 And Orator M—x—n adjusting his Face
 With *Aspect foreboding*, thus open'd their Case :
 Our *Canvass* I've brought to a *Trial* each way—
 If a *Number of Votes* by some kind of *Play*,
 We can't get from *Walpole*—We must lose the *Day*.
 Believe me, *Great Creole*—*Dalecarlian* in *Mine*
 Could never Work harder, than I have in *Thine*.
 I've play'd all the *Tricks* any *Jockey* could do—
 Ask B—dg—r and L—k—tho' They won't buckle to.
 Should *All* be thus steady, What then is Our *Chance*?
 And H—, the Knight's *Bulwark*, still leads us a *Dance*.
 What *Projects* we form—What *Schemes* we're about,
 To Support a weak *Cause*—He finds Them all out.
 —What's best to be done in our *Critical Case*?
 Advise, e'er too late—or We fall in *Disgrace*.
 The *Creole* undaunted,—on his brow *Resolution*
 That *Nothing* can check— (in his Head *REVOLUTION*
PRINCIPLES strong *Working*) thus Nobly began :—
 Let us put a good *Face* on't—Not flinch to a *Man*—
 By this *Head-piece* of mine, I will yet keep the *Field*—
 I'll make *CONSTITUTION*, *INDEPENDENCE* my *Shield*—
 I'll roar out for *LIBERTY*,—d—n *Taxes Excessive*,—
 Pronounce Things *ILLEGAL*—All *Measures OPPRESSIVE*—
 Condemn all *CORRUPTION*—when I've met with *Success*,
 Your *Trade* shall increase, and your *Taxes* be less.
 Don't I promise great *Things*?—Let Them go to the *Prigs*,
 To the *Freemen* They'll make an affecting *Address*.
 All *This*, and much more I will make Them believe,
 While *Says* 'mongst *Ourselves* we shall laugh in our *Sleeve*.
 Says *One* of the *Wits*, who weigh'd what had *past*,
 I doubt *These Professions* won't Chair him at *last*;
 And tho' to our *Cause* He sticks fast as a *Leech*,
 I very much fear—They're—His *LAST DYING SPEECH*.